

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 257



Chapter 73: **"We have to find her..."**

Stephanie looked at Sebastian with a whole host of emotions running through her. She could not blame her mate for sleeping with the she-wolf during the Blood Moon event. It was before her mate had met her, and he was already over a century old by that time. The event was to blame for a lot of unplanned pregnancies, of both the mated and unmated supernatural beings.

What she felt towards what happened was heartbreak on behalf of her mate. Even though the child was unplanned, it had still been a precious life created in part by her mate. It didn't help that when they located the she-wolf. They had found that she had been married at the time of their Moon forced interlude.

The female's married status had made Sebastian feel guilty, even if the female hadn't been married to her fated mate. If the female had been married to her fated mate, Stephanie would at least feel that Sebastian's guilt over the forced interlude was valid. That female had been where she was that day because she had intended to find someone for a liaison in the first place. Therefore, her mate's guilt over the encounter was misplaced.

Stephanie also felt anger at the anguish the female had caused her mate over the lie that his child with her died. As well as outrage over the female using the death of another infant to disguise her lie. At the same time, there was a spark of hope and excitement at the thought of the child still being alive.

"We have to find her..." Stephanie said the thought aloud in a faint voice. Her eyes snapped back to focus on her mates, in a firm voice she repeated what she said. "We have to find her."

King Sebastian smiled down at his mate. It was not the first time Sebastian felt so grateful, that she was the mate the Gods and Goddesses of the world had blessed him with. Cupping her face in his hands, he kissed Stephanie deeply. "I love you so much my dear Annie. More than anything."

Stephanie smiled up at Sebastian, feeling a little giggly and a whole lot tingly from the kiss. "I love you too, more than anything." She stepped back and dropped her arms. "Now. Let's get started on finding your daughter."

Sebastian nodded, then turned back to his desk, but stopped and looked down at it with a grimace. "Well, this is an awful mess." Looking up at his mate, he gave her a pleading expression. "My dear, can I beg your help with this?"

Stephanie looked at her mate with pursed lips, her eyes dancing with amusement. Moving past him she looked down at the mess, noticing that one of the documents that was damaged was a very important one. Her brows raised and eyes wide, she said. "Oh, well that is indeed a mess."

Opening several of the desk drawers, Stephanie pulled out a purple glass bottle of ink remover, a small polished black granite ink bottle, and several sheets of blank parchment. What she was doing was technically a combination of magic and alchemy. Although some would say it was strictly alchemy and not magic craft. In Stephanie's opinion, what she was doing was more magic craft than alchemy.

The items were to help her with her spell, while following the law of equivalent exchange. It just made the spells she was going to do easier to perform. Instead of purely manufacturing the ingredients needed to complete her task, she was going to use the ingredients that were already present. Manufacturing the ingredients from nothing would use up more energy than was necessary. Energy conservation and storage was one of the first skill sets taught to arcane warriors.

After retrieving the items, she placed them on the desk, standing back she raised her hands and snapped her fingers. A quick flash of light and the mess was gone. The original documents were fixed and there was now a duplicate set just in case. With a satisfied smile, Stephanie returned the bottles of ink and ink remover to their proper drawers. Then she squeaked as her mate grabbed her in a fierce hug of gratitude.

"I don't ever want to find out what I would do without you." Sebastian said before loudly kissing her cheek.

Stephanie giggled while saying, "Okay, okay. Your gratitude is noted. Now put me down."

Instead of putting her down, her ever responsible minded mate held onto her and asked plaintively. "Do I have too?"

Stephanie giggled again, before sobering and reaching a hand up to pat one of his arms. "Yes Bash, my darling. Especially because we need to find our not so deceased eldest child."

It warmed Sebastian's heart to hear Stephanie call his missing child theirs. "You'll help me?" he asked her.

Stephanie smacked him on one of his biceps. "Of course!" Then she wiggled. "Can you set me down now?"

Sebastian laughed and gently put her down, but still held her loosely in his arms. Taking a

deep breath to fortify himself, Sabastian focused. "First things first. I need to get a message to the Alpha of Alphas of the Werewolves. Although the current one is very young to hold such a heavy title, he is an honorable and powerful male."

Stephanie leaned back against Sebastian's chest and looked up at him over her shoulder. "That's a great compliment coming from you." her expression surprised. "What's his name and Pack?"

"He is Alpha Andrew Fire Moonstar. His titles are Alpha of Alphas of the first continent, Alpha of the Moon Mountain Pack, and Alpha of the Moonstar Clan." Sebastian told Stephanie. "I do not know whether it is fortunate or not, but the female who had our daughter is of the Moon Mountain Pack. Although her Clans are Frost and Northmountain."

The information on the female was burned into his mind. How could it not be, when one of the most tragic events of his life involved her. Stephanie stepped out of his arms walking to the short shelf that was behind his desk. When you first came into the room it was almost hidden, only becoming visible the closer to the desk you got.

She grabbed a dark blue suede bound journal off the shelf, unwinding the long suede string that kept it closed. Stephanie flipped through the pages., till she came to the one with contact information for the Moon Mountain Pack. Stephanie turned back around and set the open journal on the desk.

There were rules that were followed when the ruler of one supernatural species needed to contact the ruler of another supernatural species. Looking at the information listed on the page Stephanie said. "We need to contact Alpha Moonstar's Gamma and submit a communications request through him. The Gamma is named Richard Moonstar Blackfire. His titles are Gamma Blackfire of the Alpha of Alphas, Gamma of the Moon Mountain Pack, and Gamma of the Moonstar Clan."

Sebastian leaned forward and looked at the information over Stephanie's shoulder. "Alpha Moonstar's first, the Beta, also has multiple titles. It seems this generation of wolves has taken on a lot of responsibility." Placing his hands on her shoulders, Sebastian squeezed them affectionately. "You have given us a place to start. I now have a phone call to make."

In the Moon Mountain Pack at the Moonstar Mansion

Alpha Andrew pulled up in front of the Alpha Wing of the Moonstar Mansion, parking in the large circle drive. One of his staff would move the SUV and take care of it. The drive and her music did Alora some good, the energy coming off her had gone from extremely stressed

to calm.

Feeling the vehicle stop and doors open, Alora opened her eyes to see they had arrived. Turning off her headphones, Alora took them off and put them back in her bag before climbing out of the SUV. She slung her backpack on and then grabbed the short handles of her duffle bag.

With Alpha Andrew leading the way, they all entered the mansion. Alora took a deep breath as soon as she stepped through the front door, and her stomach immediately rumbled with hunger at the smells coming from the kitchen.

"Dang that smells so good." Darien moaned, rubbing his own growling stomach.

"I smell spicy food and fresh bread." Kain said, with his eyes closed and his nose in the air sniffing.

"I smell something sweet cooking too." Galen said.

Alpha Andrew chuckled in amusement. At the end of the day, despite them all having reached their majority, these four were still pups. Hungry pups who were now following the scent of food. When his stomach let out a growl of its own, Alpha Andrew decided to quickly follow after the pups to beg for his share of the delicious food he could smell.

Walking into the kitchen, he was greeted with the sight of his mate holding Alora in a breath stealing hug. While Serenity had been scooped up by Darien. The twins were being hugged by their mom as their father stood behind her, his hands on her shoulders in a comforting gesture.

"From now on, this place will always be a welcoming home to you, Alora." Ember said, her emotions choking her. "This will forever be a safe and loving place for you to be."

After hearing Luna Ember's words, Alora sagged in her arms and started sobbing. The sight had Alpha Andrew's heart breaking all over again for the trials Alora had been put through.